Periodicals.

Music for April contains several articles of genuine interest to musicians and amateurs, notable among which being "Music and Mysticism," Chopin's Last Concert, "Johannes Brahms," by W. S. B. Matthews, "Musical Progress in America" and "Women in Music." Besides these are the "Practical Teacher" and "Editorial Bric-a-Brac" which every one reads. On the whole the magazine is more than holding its own, and promises better things for the future.

In The Expository Times for April a very interesting discussion occurs in the Notes of Recent Exposition, on the celebrated text, "Thou art Peter;" and various devices are resorted to. We agree with the editor that the theory of interpolation is the worst possible and renders the anti-Papal side suspected. Taking the words in connection with New Testament history they present no real difficulty. Among the other articles in this number we may mention Miss Jourdain's on "Dante's Use of the Divine Name," W. Woods' "Hebrew Prophecy and Modern Criticism," Rothes' "Exposition of I. John." The reviews are excellent and the short notices nearly all of value.

The pleasant pages of Onting for April are filled with illustrations and bright sketches from far and wide. From India are "A Tiger Hunt," "The Fallen City of Theebaw," and "Lenz's World Tour"; Japan yields a sketch of its mountaineers: Illinois, "Number 58," and "The National Guard"; Mexico, "A Bullfight"; Honolulu, "Duckshooting in a Crater"; Athabasca, a poem; Jersey, "Cyclirg in the Pines"; Italy, "Spring in Rome"; New York, "Rigging and Sails"; California, "Jacking for Pickerel"; Michigan, "The Conversion of Trapper Lewis"; Maine, "Spring Birds"; Scotland, "The Piper of Crag Allsa," while the scope of editorials and records covers sport the world around.

The April Arena opens with a paper on "The Higher Criticism as Viewed by a Liberal Scholar," the author being Mr. J. H. Long, M.A., LL.B. He writes with force and precision; and is both tolerant and reverent. Those who are interested in Oriental philosophy will find food for reflection in Dr. Hensoldt's paper, "A Plea for Pantheism." Mr. John Ransom Bridge, who knew Madame Blavatsky intimately, furnishes some interesting pen pictures of her, and his portraiture can not be said to be flattering. But Madame Blavatsky remains one of the most puzzling personages of the age. If a humbug—which we think she was—she was a very intellectual one. It is a relief to turn from Mrs. Peeke's discourse about the "mission" of practical occultism to Mr. Pepperell's paper on the Hon. Thomas B. Reed. It is as sharp as you please, and much to the point. Professor Frank Parsons begins a series of articles outlining the scope of the New Political Economy, Highways." It should be read by all who feel the importance of a settlement of the railway problem. There are other good articles in the number.

We always take up The Atlantic Monthly with pleasure. It is wholly free from the wild sensationalism and screams for popular notice which characterize too many of Uncle Sam's periodicals. It is dignified in tone, and is conducted with great good taste and discernment. The April number contains installments of the two serials now running: "A Singular Life," by Mrs. Phelps Ward, and "The Seats of the Mighty" by "our" Gilbert Parker. Mr. George Birkbeck Hill contributes the first of his papers "A Talk over Autographs." If the rest of the papers are as good as this first one the readers of The Atlantic have a treat in store for them. There is much that we should like to quote did space permit. A delightful article on "Flower contribution from Alice Morse Earle. Mr. J. Greenough and Prof. Tolman have papers of much educational interest, and Mr. of the most appreciative tributes to Robert Louis Stevenson which has yet appeared comes from the pen of Mr. C. T. Copeland,

and is printed in this number, together with a short memorial poem by Mr. Owen Wister. Amongst the reviews is a notice of Shaw's "Municipal Government in Great Britain" which was commented on at length in The Week immediately on its publication. Some good poems and the usual excellently edited departments complete the issue.

The complete novel in the April issue of Lippincott's is "Alain of Halfdene," by Anna Robeson Brown. It is a sensational tale of the sea of the days when Washington ruled. A paper on "Cheap Living in Paris" by Alvan Sanborn is of considerable practical value. Some of the statements will astonish those unfamiliar with this side of Paris life. One can live much more cheaply in Paris than in Toronto. "Bucolic Journalism of the West," by Mary Stickney, is immensely amusing, especially to pressmen. The specimens given are worth preservation. Mme. Melba, the Australian, one of the chief attractions of to-day's lyric stage, writes pleasantly of "Grand Opera." She wishes to impress upon laymen that the salaries of opera singers are not at all too high when one considers the amount of cultivation required. "Woman's Lot in Persia," is described at length by Wolf von Schierbrand. She seems to have a very stupid and dull time of it, poor soul. Professor Charles G. D. Roberts contributes a quatrain. Here it is:

"Penning his Comedy called 'Man,' the

Who shapes his word in symbol and in trope Made love a gay enigma of disaster, And life an epigram on the tomb of hope.',

The Ladies' Home Journal for April—a very good number, indeed—contains an excellent article on "The True Mission of Woman." We quote the following paragraph with approbation:—"But whatever certain adventurous women may think about it, it is sufficiently clear that Nature has certain pretty decided opinions of its own on the matter, and that Nature has so wrought its opinions into the tissue of woman's physical constitution and function that any feminine attempt to mutiny against wifehood, motherhood and domestic 'limitations' is a hopeless and rather imbecile attempt to escape the inevitable. All the female congresses in the world might combine in colossal mass meeting and vote with passionate show of hands that woman's sphere is coincident with the spherity of the globe or even of all the heavens; but the very idiosyncrasy of her physical build and the limitations essentially bound up in it will sponge out her mass meeting resolutions as fast as she can pass them. It is well enough for her to say that she wishes she were a man; but she is not, and till she is, she might as well succumb to the fact that God and Nature had very different intentions for her from what He had for her brothers, and that He recorded His intentions in a way that He has taken some pains to prevent her being able to forget. I am really sorry for those women that wish they were men; I wish they were, it would be such a relief to the rest of us, as to them."

Literary Notes.

The next volume of Mrs. Garnett's translation of Turgenieff will be "On the Eve."

An interesting book on "The History of the Fan," in course of preparation by Macmillan & Co., will include chapters on fanpainting, by Miss A. Flory, and one on fancollecting, by Mrs. Frederick Rhinelander
Jones. Many fans have been reproduced for
it by Mr. Bierstadt by the artotype process,
some from photographs, but the majority from
the original fans belonging to such well-known
collectors as Mrs Hewitt, Mrs. Butler Duncan
and Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt.

"Tryphena in Love" is the quaint title of a new story by Mr. Walter Raymond, whose "Love and Quiet Life" is now the sensation of the day in England; it is full of the freshness and life, of vivid touches of local colour and picturesque details, yet written with the tenderness and sympathy and artistic discernment that made his first work so justly famous. It forms the first volume of the dainty

linen-covered "Iris Series" of illustrated modern novels, published by Macmillan & Co., among the future volumes of which are promised works by Jane Barlow and John Davidson.

In February last Mr. W. R. Eastman, Secretary of the New York Library Association, sent a list of 237 of the leading books of 1894 to the librarians of New York and other States, to obtain from them an expression of opinion respecting the best twenty-five books of 1894 to be added to a village library. When the lists were returned, Mrs. Humphry Ward's "Marcella" was found to be easily in the lead, followed closely by Benjamin Kidd's "Social Evolution." It is interesting to note in this connection that Macmillan & Co. have just published cheap editions in paper of these books.

J. M. Dent & Co., in England, and Macmillan & Co., in America, are about to publish an edition of Balzac's works which, as a thoroughly excellent edition in respect both to translation and to press-work, will supply a great want for English readers. It will be under the direct editorship of Mr. George Saintsbury, who, in addition to writing a full introduction to the series and shorter introductions to each novel, will supervise carefully the entire translation. The illustrations will be in the form of etchings, and will be fully up to the standard of excellence maintained throughout.

Macmillan & Co. will publish shortly "Select Passages from Ancient Writers Illustrative of the History of Greek Sculpture," by Mr. H. Stuart Jones, Fellow of Trinity College, Oxford. It will contain, of course, much information as to works of art which are either lost or known only by copies executed in later times. The author begins with ancient opinions about the beginnings of Greek sculpture. He then passes to the record of archaic and transitional sculpture, the age of Pheidias and Polykleitos, and sculpture in the fourth century B.C. The schools of Pergamon and and Rhodes are dealt with in an appendix.

"Lord Rosebery," writes the London Spectator, "has conferred a pension of £100 a year on Mr. William Watson, on whom, we think, he might well have also conferred the Laureateship, without risking the condemnation of any judgment worth considering, unless Mr. Swinburne's earliest plays, "Atalanta in Calydon" and "Erechtheus," should be set against Mr. Watson's noble lyrics and odes. Even then what Mr. Swinburne has achieved in fire, richness, and melody would not outweight the lofty and singularly crystal beauty of Mr. Watson's elegiacs, and the delicate humor of his more familiar verse. It does Lord Rosebery great credit to have singled out Mr. Watson's for this honour, all the more so that the general drift of his verse, whenever it touches, as it sometimes does, the fringe of political events, indicates a tone of thought and feeling with which the Gladstonian party would not be in perfect sympathy. But political distinctions are lost sight of in the glory of all true poetry."

Dean Harris, of St. Catharines, author of "Early Missions in Western Canada," a work of much erudition and research, has arranged with William Briggs for the publication of his forthcoming volume "The Catholic Church in the Niagara Peninsula." This interesting work, the publisher anounces, will be a valuable addition to the general history—as it is, of course, more particularly to the Roman Catholic history—of this Province, and will add materially to the already established reputation of the author. Beginning with the Franciscan friar Dallion, who, in 1626, visited the great neutral tribe, whose hunting grounds stretched from the Genesse to the Detroit narrows, the Dean traces, with his characteristic skill and accuracy, the history of the Roman Catholic Church in the Niagara peninsula down to the present day. His description of the Neutral tribe, known as the Attiwandarons, the archeology of the nation, their domestic habits and forms of government, is, perhaps, the most complete extant. The book will be profusely illustrated, and will, no doubt, have a large sale among those who are interested in the history of the primitive tribes of the Dominion. The publisher has done wisely in putting the subject matter